Introducing—

LONG SAM

a new, really funny comic

by AL CAPP

America's top cartoonist

and Bob Lubbers

A tall and slender package of pulchritude, Long Sam grew up knowing only her Maw and the animals in their backwoods area. She never heard of such a creature known as man—and well till you see what happens when she sees her first . . . MAN!

LONG SAM is the leading lady in this compelling, refreshingly different comic! It's Al Capp at his best! Long recognized as one of the most ingenious creators in comics history, Al Capp hits a new level of laugh-making!

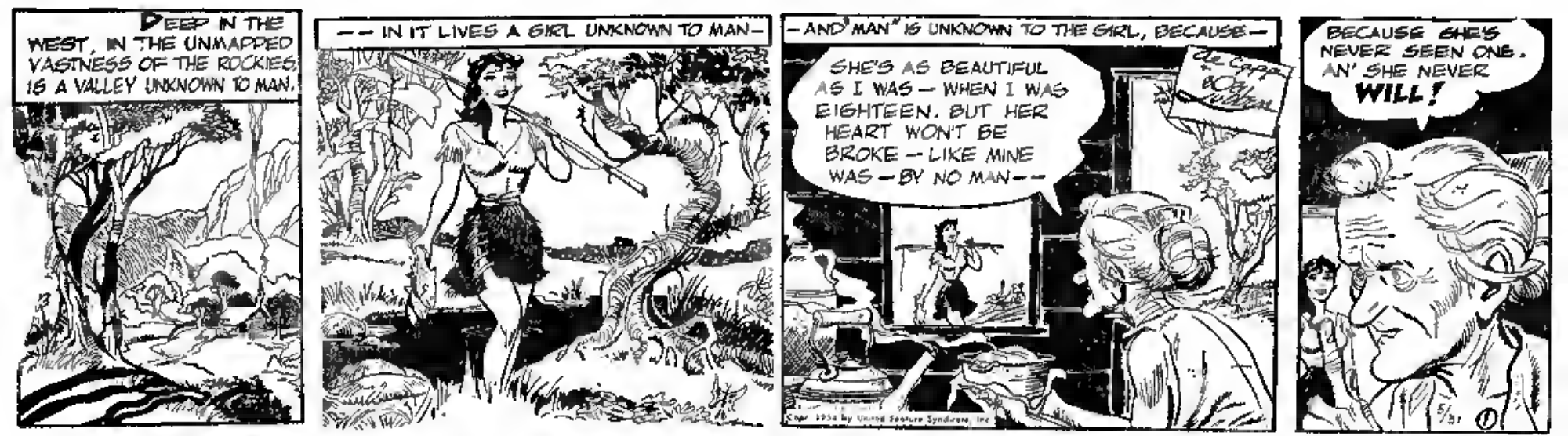
NO CRIME — NO TRAGEDIES — NO HEARTACHES!

JUST GOOD, CLEAN, SOLID FUN EVERY DAY!!

Watch for "LONG SAM"

(name of paper)

Starting (date).


DEEP IN THE WEST, IN THE UNMAPPED VASTNESS OF THE ROCKIES, IS A VALLEY UNKNOWN TO MAN.
— IN IT LIVES A GIRL UNKNOWN TO MAN—
—AND "MAN" IS UNKNOWN TO THE GIRL, BECAUSE—
SHE'S AS BEAUTIFUL AS I WAS — WHEN I WAS EIGHTEEN. BUT HER HEART WON'T BE BROKE — LIKE MINE WAS — BY NO MAN—
BECAUSE SHE'S NEVER SEEN ONE. AN' SHE NEVER WILL!

DEEP IN THE WEST, IN THE UNMAPPED VASTNESS OF THE ROCKIES, IS A VALLEY UNKNOWN TO MAN. IN IT LIVES A GIRL UNKNOWN TO MAN— AND "MAN" IS UNKNOWN TO THE GIRL, BECAUSE SHE'S NEVER SEEN ONE
DID YOU HAVE A FINE DAY, LONG SAM?
MIGHTY FINE, MAW-- BUT I'M SHORE GLAD TO BE HOME --
IT'S INTERESTIN' HOWLIN' TO TH' COYOTES--AN' THEM HOWLIN' BACK-- IT'S SORT O' FUN TWEETIN' TO TH' REDBIRDS—AN' THEM TWEETIN' TO ME.
BUT TALKIN'S EASIER TO UNDERSTAND, SOMEHOW, THAN HOWLIN' AN' TWEETIN'. SEEMS LIKE THERE OUGHT TO BE OTHER CRITTERS SOMEWHERE WHO KIN TALK "TALK", LIKE WE KIN—
JEST AIN'T NONE, LONG SAM. THAT'S THE HONEST-TO-GOODNESS TRUTH. YOUR MAW WOULDN'T FOOL YOU.

LONG SAM

LONG SAM NEVER TOOK NOTICE O' THE FULL MOON WHEN SHE WAS A LITTLE ONE. BUT NOW SHE'S EIGHTEEN, SHE STARES AT IT -- AN' SIGHS ---
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LIKE I DID WHEN I WAS HER AGE. BUT WHEN TH' FULL MOON COME I SIGHED ABOUT BOYS. LONG SAM DON'T KNOW ABOUT BOYS. I BRUNG HER UP NOT TO KNOW THERE'S ANY SUCH THINGS --
AN' SO, WHEN THE FULL MOON STIRS FEELIN'S UP INSIDE HER -- SHE JEST DON'T REELIZE WHAT SHE'S MOONIN' OVER -- AN', BY THUNDER -- SHE NEVER WILL!!!
OOOO
I'M A'GOIN' OUT, MAW. I FEEL RESTLESS, SOMEHOW.
6-2.
3

LONG SAM
WATCHED THE FULL MOON ALL NIGHT, MAW. COULDN'T TEAR MYSELF AWAY FROM IT, SOMEHOW --
?
al Capp
Bob Lubbers
MADE ME FEEL QUEER, MAW — ALL STIRRED-UP INSIDE.
?!
YOU WARN'T WORRIED 'BOUT ME — BEIN' ALONE OUT THERE IN TH' WOODS, WERE YOU, MAW ?
SHUCKS, NO, LONG SAM. AIN'T NOTHIN' IN TH' WOODS 'CEPT SNAKES, PUMAS, WILDCAT AND BEAR---
DON'T WANT NO FOOD, MAW. I'M TARD. GOIN' TO SLEEP--
AIN'T NO DANGEROUS BEASTS — LIKE MEN!!
6-3
Copr. 1954 by United Feature Syndicate, Inc.
SLEEP? GOOD!!! NOW MAW CAN DO SOMETHING SHE'S WANTED TO DO FOR A LONG TIME.

LONG SAM

LONG SAM'S ALL TUCKERED OUT, BLESS HER. SHE WON'T STIR FOR HOURS. BY THAT TIME I'LL BE BACK. SHE'LL NEVER KNOW I'VE GONE---
Ooo.

Al Capp + Bob Lubbers

6-4
Copr. 1954 by United Feature Syndicate, Inc.

A FEW MINUTES—AND A WHOLE CIVILIZATION LATER--
A TOWN!!! WITH MEN PROWLIN' THROUGH IT. IT'S MORE DANGEROUS THAN A JUNGLE-- FULL O' PROWLIN' BEASTS! BUT MY BEAUTIFUL LONG SAM WON'T NEVER HAVE TO FACE THEM—NEVER!!!
5

LONG SAM

THAT OLE LADY LOOKED AT ME LIKE I WAS HER WUST ENEMY — BUT, I NEVER SEEN HER BEFORE ———
(CHUCKLE!) AIN'T NOTHIN' PERSONAL IN IT, STRANGER. SHE LOOKS AT ALL MENFOLK THAT-A-WAY. SHE JEST DON'T LIKE US, I RECKON' ——
DRUGS
FRANK'S
GENERAL
6-5
Copr. 1954 by United Feature Syndicate, Inc.

BUT SHE DON'T DO NO HARM. COMES TO TOWN ONCE A MONTH — DON'T KNOW WHERE FROM — BUYS SOME GROCERIES — AN' SKEDADDLES BACK — DON'T KNOW WHERE TO ——

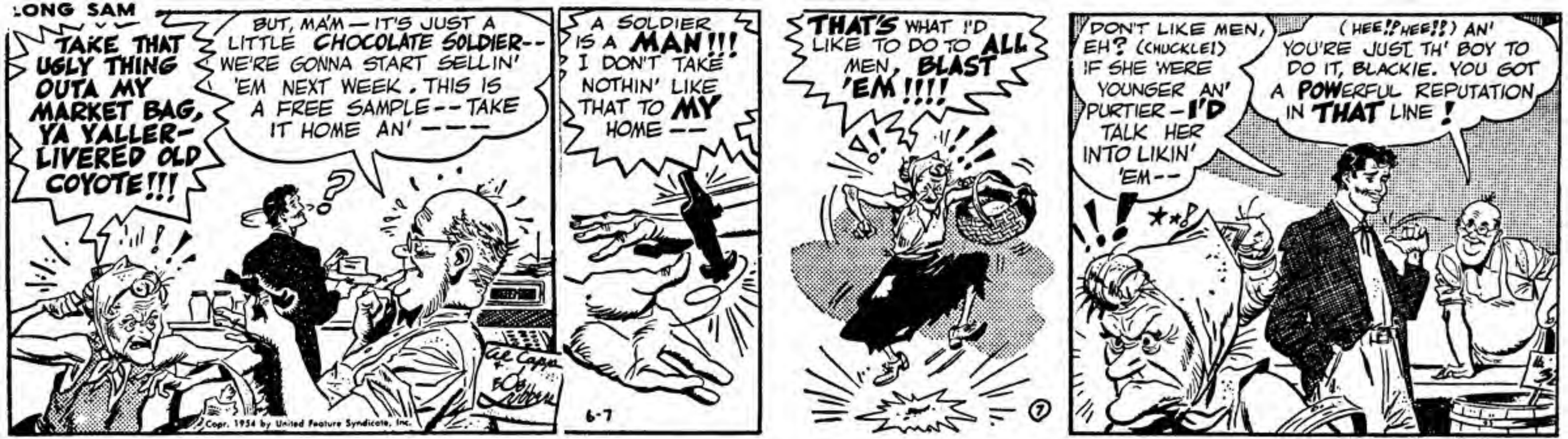
SUGAR, SALT, OIL TALLOW, BEANS — IT'S ALL THERE, MA'M — AND HERE'S SOMETHIN' EXTRY FOR YOU, MA'M —— FREE —— A GIFT ———!!
KEEP THAT CUSSED THING AWAY FROM ME, YOU YALLER-LIVERED COYOTE!!!
6
WHAT'S SHE SO RILED UP ABOUT???
SADDLEBOY

LONG SAM

by Al Capp and Bob Lubbers

CAINT SLEEP NIGHTS NO MORE — BECUZ TH' MOON MAKES ME ALL QUIVERY INSIDE. CAN'T SLEEP DAYS MUCH EITHER — BECUZ WHEN THE SHADDERS BEGIN TO FALL — THAT QUIVERY FEELIN'— COMES AGIN—
A FEELIN' LIKE I'D LIKE TO HOLD SOME OTHER CRITTER CLOSE TO ME — AN' PET IT, MEBBE—
C'MERE, LONG-SAM...
HMMMM - NO!!! - THIS CRITTER HAINT QUITE SATISFACTORY. IT'S CUDDLY AN' LOVIN' ENOUGH - BUT WHEN I TALK SWEET "TALK" TO IT—
IT DON'T TALK SWEET "TALK" BACK TO ME. BUT - SIGHHH - MAW SAYS THAR HAINT NO CRITTERS IN ALL CREATION KIN TALK "TALK" 'CEPT HISK AN' ME—

I'S THAT'S THE PECULIAREST BIRD I EVER SEE—???
THAT'S THE MOST-BEAUTIFUL GIRL I'VE EVER SEEN. LAND, PILOT!!
SEE — DON'T ASK ME TO DO THAT, SIR! MY ORDERS WERE TO GET YOU TO THE COAST AS — FAST AS HUMANLY POSSIBLE. YOU'VE HELD UP THE PICTURE FOR TWO WEEKS—
AND, BESIDES - THERE ISN'T ANY PLACE TO LAND IN THAT VALLEY - AS A MATTER OF FACT, SIR—
ACCORDING TO THIS MAP — THERE ISN'T ANY VALLEY THERE AT ALL!
THAT BIRD GOT TO COME DOWN HERE SOME-WHERE. CAN'T LAND NO PLACE ELSE. THAR JUST HAINT NO PLACE ELSE — IN ALL CREATION, MAW SAYS.
TO BE CONTINUED.


LONG SAM
TAKE THAT UGLY THING OUTA MY MARKET BAG, YA YALLER-LIVERED OLD COYOTE!!!
BUT, MA'M — IT'S JUST A LITTLE CHOCOLATE SOLDIER-- WE'RE GONNA START SELLIN' 'EM NEXT WEEK. THIS IS A FREE SAMPLE -- TAKE IT HOME AN' ---
Copr. 1954 by United Feature Syndicate, Inc.
A SOLDIER IS A MAN!!! I DON'T TAKE NOTHIN' LIKE THAT TO MY HOME --
6-7
THAT'S WHAT I'D LIKE TO DO TO ALL MEN, BLAST 'EM!!!!
7
DON'T LIKE MEN, EH? (CHUCKLE!) IF SHE WERE YOUNGER AN' PURTIER - I'D TALK HER INTO LIKIN' 'EM --
(HEE!? HEE!?) AN' YOU'RE JUST TH' BOY TO DO IT, BLACKIE. YOU GOT A POWERFUL REPUTATION IN THAT LINE!

LONG SAM

??-HERE'S THAT MAN-DESPISIN' OLD BUZZARD BACK--??
I TOLD YOU, TIME AND AGIN, NEVER TO WRAP NO GROCERIES O' MINE IN NO NEWSPAPERS!! NEWSPAPERS IS LIABLE TO HAVE PITCHERS O' MEN IN 'EM!
NOW WRAP THESE UP LIKE YOU BEEN WRAPPIN' 'EM UP FOR YEARS FOR ME — IN PLAIN PAPER!!!
Y-YES, MA'M — SORRY I FERGOT---
6-8
Copr. 1954 by United Feature Syndicate, Inc.
WHAT'RE YOU FOLLYIN' HER FOR, BLACKIE. SHE AIN'T WUTH YOUR TIME. SHE HATES MEN — SHE'S OLD--
MEBBE. BUT I RECKON SHE'S PROTECTIN' SOME OTHER FEMALE FROM EVEN SEEIN' A PITCHER OF A MAN. MEBBE THAT OTHER FEMALE AIN'T OLD. MEBBE SHE'S WUTH MY TIME---
Lee Cobb Lubbock

LONG SAM

WAY I FIGGER IT—SHE'S PROTECTIN' SOME OTHER FEMALE FROM THE SIGHT OF A MAN---

NOW, WHAT KIND O' FEMALE NEEDS PROTECTION FROM MEN? A YOUNG ONE, NATURALLY, AND— MOST LIKELY— A BEAUTIFUL ONE!
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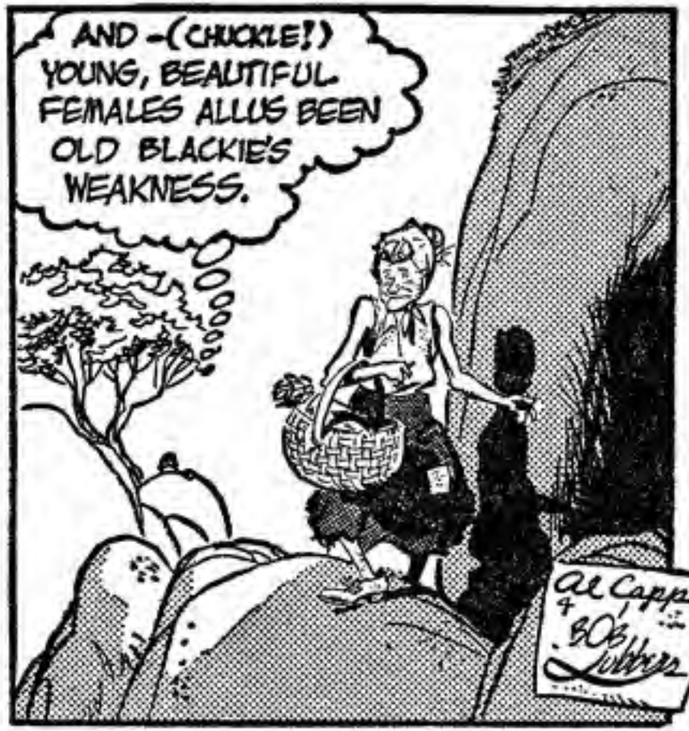
AND—(CHUCKLE!) YOUNG, BEAUTIFUL FEMALES ALLUS BEEN OLD BLACKIE'S WEAKNESS.
Al Capp & BOB Lubbers

??—THAT CAVE DON'T LEAD NOWHERE 'CEPT INTO WILDCAT CANYON. MEBBE THERE'S A SARTIN' KIND O' WILDCAT THERE I'D LIKE TO TAME---

LONG SAM
?
SHAFT No. 5
I KNOWED YA WAS FOLLYIN' ME!!!
6-10
Copr. 1954 by United Feature Syndicate, Inc.
HELP!!! DON'T GO AWAY !!!!! I'LL DIE HERE !!!
GOOD!!!
SHAFT No. 5
Al Capp & Bob Lubbers
10

LONG SAM
HELP!!!
ME HELP A MAN? HA!! NO MAN EVER HELPED ME!!!
HELP - FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE, H-E-L-P.....
6-11
Copr. 1954 by United Feature Syndicate, Inc.
THAT'LL DROWN OUT HIS SCREAMIN'.
ALL'S SILENT, NOW...SILENT AS A GRAVE.
Al Capp & Bob Lubbers

LONG SAM
GOT ALL TH' GROCERIES PUT AWAY. NOW TO BURN THIS WRAPPIN' PAPER-QUICK! LONG SAM'S STIRRIN'--
(SNIFF!!!!)-BEANS!!!! YUMMMM!!! SOMEDAY, MAW, YOU GOT TO TAKE ME WHERE THEM BEANS GROW.
SHORE I WILL, LONG SAM.. SOMEDAY---
6-12
Copr. 1954 by United Feature Syndicate, Inc.
I-UH-DUG UP SOME SWEET HERBS DOWN BY THE POND, DEARIE. FETCH 'EM DOWN FROM THE SHELF FOR ME--
YES, MAW--
Al Capp + Bob Lubbers
THE OLD CLERK DIDN'T DO A THOROUGH JOB OF REWRAPPING - ONE BIT OF NEWSPAPER REMAINS STUCK TO THE DAMP HERBS - AND ON IT - IS A PICTURE OF A CREATURE THAT LONG SAM HAS NEVER SEEN - A MAN!
?!?
12

LONG SAM
CAN'T YOU FIND THEM SWEET HERBS, LONG SAM?
Y-YES, MAW— I-- FOUND --- -- 'EM ---
6-18
13
I DON'T FEEL LIKE EATIN', MAW — I'M A-GOIN' OUTSIDE --
IT'S THAT FULL MOON THAT'S GOT HER ALL QUIVERY AGIN. BUT, SOMEHOW-- SHE SEEMS MORE UPSET 'N USUAL— THIS NIGHT---
Al Capp & BOB Lubbers
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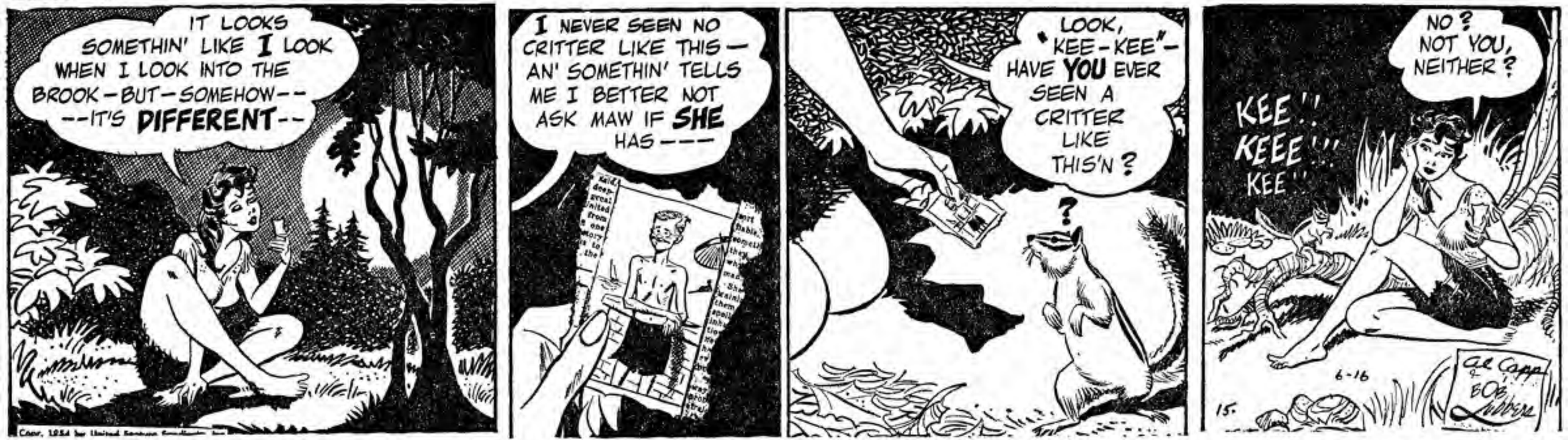
LONG SAM
Copr. 1954 by United Feature Syndicate, Inc.
IT'S A — (SIGHHHH) — LOVELY CRITTER — WHATEVER IT IS ---
IN SOME WAYS IT'S LIKE ME -- BUT IN SOME WAYS IT SHORE AIN'T! WONDER WHAT KIND O' CRITTER IT BE --????
14
6-15
Al Capp & Bob Lubbers

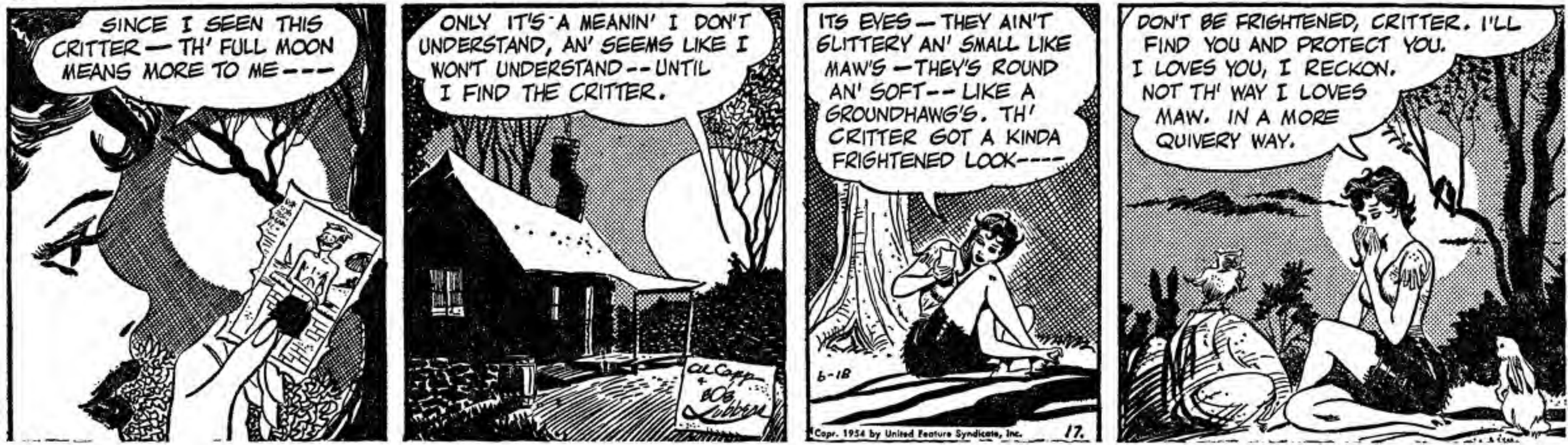
LONG SAM


IT LOOKS SOMETHIN' LIKE I LOOK WHEN I LOOK INTO THE BROOK—BUT—SOMEHOW—— ——IT'S DIFFERENT——
Copr. 1954 by United Feature Syndicate, Inc.
I NEVER SEEN NO CRITTER LIKE THIS— AN' SOMETHIN' TELLS ME I BETTER NOT ASK MAW IF SHE HAS———
LOOK, "KEE-KEE"— HAVE YOU EVER SEEN A CRITTER LIKE THIS'N?
?
KEE!! KEEE!!! KEE!!
NO? NOT YOU, NEITHER?
6-16
15.
Al Capp & Bob Lubbers

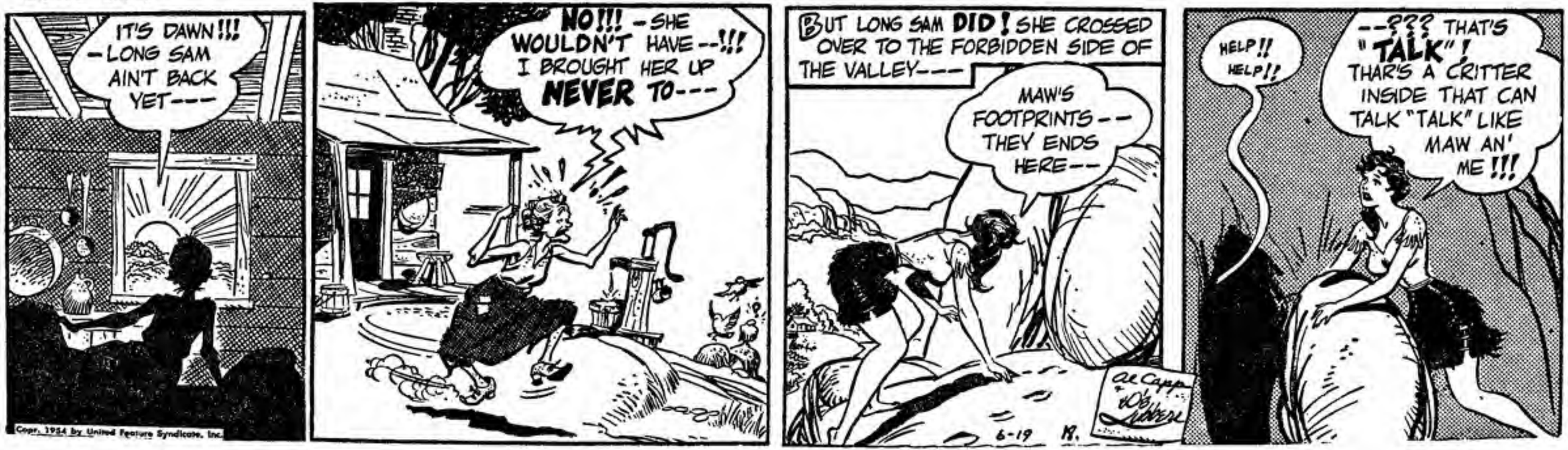
LONG SAM

YOU EVER SEEN A CRITTER LIKE THIS ?
AK!!! AK!!!
NO, AGIN!!! NONE O' MY FRIENDS KNOW ANY SUCH CRITTER--AN' YET-- IT MUST BE SOMEWHAR---
'TAIN'T IN THIS VALLEY. MUST BE ---"OUTSIDE". MAW SAYS THERE'S NOTHIN' "OUTSIDE"---
BUT, MAW'S WRONG. THIS CRITTER'S "OUTSIDE"-AN' I GOT TO FIND IT! IN SOME WAYS, IT'S AN UGLY CRITTER— BUT, JEST TH' SAME I YEARN TO FIND IT, AN' TALK "TALK" TO IT. MEBBE IT KIN TALK "TALK" BACK---
Al Capp
6-17
16

LONG SAM


SINCE I SEEN THIS CRITTER — TH' FULL MOON MEANS MORE TO ME---
ONLY IT'S A MEANIN' I DON'T UNDERSTAND, AN' SEEMS LIKE I WON'T UNDERSTAND -- UNTIL I FIND THE CRITTER.
Al Capp & Bob Lubbers
ITS EYES — THEY AIN'T GLITTERY AN' SMALL LIKE MAW'S — THEY'S ROUND AN' SOFT -- LIKE A GROUNDHAWG'S. TH' CRITTER GOT A KINDA FRIGHTENED LOOK----
b-18
Copr. 1954 by United Feature Syndicate, Inc.
17.
DON'T BE FRIGHTENED, CRITTER. I'LL FIND YOU AND PROTECT YOU. I LOVES YOU, I RECKON. NOT TH' WAY I LOVES MAW. IN A MORE QUIVERY WAY.

LONG SAM


IT'S DAWN!!! -LONG SAM AIN'T BACK YET---
Copr. 1954 by United Feature Syndicate, Inc.
NO!!! -SHE WOULDN'T HAVE--!!! I BROUGHT HER UP NEVER TO---
BUT LONG SAM DID! SHE CROSSED OVER TO THE FORBIDDEN SIDE OF THE VALLEY---
MAW'S FOOTPRINTS-- THEY ENDS HERE--
6-19
Al Capp
HELP!! HELP!!
--??? THAT'S "TALK"! THAR'S A CRITTER INSIDE THAT CAN TALK "TALK" LIKE MAW AN' ME!!!

LONG SAM
MR. SMELLY AND MRS. BRENDA GOBBIDGE, MR. CHUCK VAN WAGONWORTH, MR. BOB AND MRS. MAMIE MANDREIL !!!
WILDE, OLD BOY!!— WE'VE JUST HEARD!!! YOU'VE FOUND THE PERFECT GIRL!!!
THE COLUMNS SAY IT'S ROZ RUFFSTONE !!! I'VE SEEN PICTURES OF HER!!! I SAVE PICTURES OF HER!! I'VE GOT CLOSETS FULL OF 'EM!!! WHAT A DREAM!!!
A BETTER FIGURE THAN HAYWORTH'S—
A BETTER FIGURE EVEN THAN LOLLOBRIGIDA'S— CUTER LEGS THAN GRABLE— BLONDER EVEN THAN MONROE—
???— YOU'VE GOT ALL THE EQUIPMENT— BUT YOU'RE NOT BLONDE. AND YOU'VE NOT MERELY PERFECT— YOU'RE DIVINE !!! YOU'RE NOT ROZ RUFFSTONE, ARE YOU?
NO, SIR. SHE'S UPSTAIRS PACKIN' TO LEAVE.
ER— THERE'S BEEN A CHANGE, CHUMS—
I WAS LOYALLY, ETERNALLY AND UNALTERABLY ENGAGED TO MISS RUFFSTONE— UNTIL I MET LONG SAM. THE INSTANT I SAW HER I REALIZED SHE WAS THE NEW CHAMP. SO WHAT ELSE COULD A PERFECTIONIST DO? I BROKE MY ENGAGEMENT—
AND I'M GOING TO MARRY LONG SAM.
YOU'D BE A FOOL NOT TO, WILDS.
YOU CAN'T DO ANY BETTER THAN THIS— NOT ON THIS EARTH.
WHEN'S THE WEDDING?
I BELIEVE LONG ENGAGEMENTS ARE BORING, BUT I THINK I CAN STAND IT UNTIL TOMORROW. CAN YOU ALL COME?
RIGHTO !!!
IT'S A DEAL!!!
DELIGHTED!!!
YOU BET!!!
I WOULDN'T MISS IT FOR WORLDS!!!
NO.
???? DID I HEAR SOMEONE SAY "NO"?
YES, SIR. I AIN'T COMIN' TO YOUR WEDDIN'. THANKS FOR ASKIN' ME, BUT I'D RATHER NOT MARRY YOU. RATHER DIE, IN FACT.

LONG SAM
by AL CAPP and BOB LUBBERS
OF ALL THE MAD ONES IN THIS MADHOUSE - THERE'S NONE MADDER THAN "SKINS" HEARTBEAT. HE'S THE GREATEST BOP DRUMMER ON 52ND STREET-- BUT HE CAN'T READ A NOTE OF MUSIC. HE JUST BEATS OUT THE RHYTHM OF HIS OWN HEARTBEATS.
AND SINCE I MET YOU, MY FRIEND, MY HEART'S BEEN BEATING OUT THE GREATEST!
NOT ONLY THE GREATEST -- BUT THE LONGEST AND THE COOLEST !!
I CALL IT "HOT CONCERTO TO A REAL COOL BLONDE"! LISTEN !!!
WELL - WHY DON'T YOU BEGIN - OR HAVE YOU SUDDENLY NOTICED SOMETHING?
SOMEHOW - THAT BEAT'S GONE OUT OF ME, MY FRIEND, AND A NEW BEAT'S COME IN ---
NEW TITLE "LONG SAM IN B MINOR" - IT BEGINS ON A QUIET NOTE --
BAM!!!
BASH!!
CRASH!!
WHAM!!
MAN!!!
THIS IS CLASSIC!!
IT'S FINER THAN CLASSIC. IT'S REAL GONE!!!
WHAM!
THAT ONE SHATTERED A WINDOW !!!
HATS OFF CATS! WE'RE IN THE PRESENCE OF GENIUS!!!
CRASH!!!
THERE GOES THE FLOWER POT!!
AND THIS LITTLE FADED FLOWER HAD BETTER GO, TOO. HE'S YOURS, LONG SAM - AS WHAT MAN OF MINE ISN'T - EVENTUALLY?

LONG SAM
by Al Capp
NOW SEE IF YOUR SHOWGIRL STILL WANTS TO MARRY YOU. I'VE STOPPED YOUR SALARY AS A DIRECTOR OF THE FISH CORPORATION--YOU HAVEN'T A CENT!!
AND NOT ONLY THAT---
YOU HAVEN'T EVEN A HOME!!! THIS HOUSE HAS ALWAYS BEEN LISTED AS AN EXPERIMENTAL LABORATORY OF THE FISH CORPORATION--YOU SEE, THAT WAY WE COULD DEDUCT IT--YOU HAVEN'T EVEN ANY CLOTHES OF YOUR OWN!!! THEY'RE ALL LISTED AS COMPANY UNIFORMS!!!
DON'T WANT ANYTHING THAT ISN'T MINE, AUNTIE---
STOP!!! THE CORPORATION ISN'T ENTIRELY HEARTLESS. IT WILL STRETCH A POINT, AND MAKE YOU A GIFT OF ALL YOU HAVE LEFT ON--
I THINK WE CAN CLAIM A DEDUCTION AS A CHARITABLE CONTRIBUTION.
I--I'D GO TO L--EXCEPT I'M NOT SO C-COLD OUTSIDE. ALSO--THERE MAY BE P-PROSECUTION--
ER--SIR---
WHY, BLESS MY SOUL--I DON'T WISH TO CALL HIM "SIR" ANYMORE--
YOU POOR BUM!!! YOU DON'T DESERVE ANY KINDNESS FROM ME AFTER THE WAY YOU ALWAYS TREATED ME!!
B-BUT, HAMILTON, WASN'T I ALWAYS COURTEOUS TO YOU?
PAFF!!! A MAN CAN'T EAT COURTESY! WHEN CHRISTMAS CAME--ALL I EVER GOT WAS A TWO-DOLLAR NECKTIE--BUT THOSE BUGS OF YOURS--HA!!! THEY GOT PLATINUM CAGES!--SILVER TRAYS!--
BUT--I'LL LET BYGONES BE BYGONES! WHY KICK A MAN WHEN HE'S DOWN? HERE!!! IT'S AN OLD SUIT OF MINE!!!
I'LL NEVER FORGET THIS, HAMILTON!! YOU'RE GOOD--CLEAN THROUGH!!!
GOOD-BYE, AUNTIE.
GOOD-BYE, FULTON. AND YOU MIGHT AS WELL TAKE THIS CREATURE, HANGOVER, WITH YOU. THERE'S NO NEED FOR HIM TO BE YOUR FINANCIAL ADVISOR ANY MORE. YOU HAVEN'T ANY MORE FINANCES.
WHAT A GHASTLY JOKE! I DREAMED THIS ALL UP TO SAVE MY JOB!!!
WAIT, BOY--WAIT!!!!!!
GIVE ME ONE MINUTE AND I CAN PROVE YOU'RE INSANE TO GIVE UP ALL THIS FOR A GIRL LIKE LONG SAM!!
YOU CAN?
CAN HE?

LONG SAM
ALL TWO FOLKS NEED TO BE HAPPY – IS ONE LITTLE JOB –
DID YOU GET IT ?
-N-NO--
B-BUT ??? – I THOUGHT YOU SAID YOURS WAS A GREAT NAME IN BANKIN' CIRCLES, FULTON FISH THE FOURTH ?
IT WAS – IN THE DAYS OF MY GREAT-GRANDFATHER, FULTON FISH THE FIRST. BUT IT SEEMS THAT SINCE THEN EACH SUCCEEDING FISH HAS SLIPPED SOMEWHAT IN ABILITY. AND I'M THE F-FOURTH --
HMMM – THAT NAME LOOKS RATHER FAMILIAR – WHY, YES – !!! ----
SILAS SLYBONES
I REMEMBER THAT NAME ! MY GRANDFATHER USED TO TELL ME ABOUT HIM WHEN I WAS A CHILD ! ! MAYBE – FOR OLD TIMES' SAKE – ONE OF HIS GRANDSONS WILL GIVE ME A JOB IN THE SHIPPING DEPARTMENT –
THAT'S RIGHT. ALL YOU NEEDS IS A SIMPLE JOB. SOMETHIN' YOU CAN HANDLE --
MAY I SEE ONE OF MR. SLYBONES' GRANDSONS ?
NONE OF THEM ARE IN – BUT MR. SLYBONES HIMSELF IS HERE.
IS HE STILL ALIVE ?
YES, IN A WAY –
MR. FULTON FISH TO SEE YOU, SIR ! ! !
FULTON FISH ? – SEND HIM IN ! ! !
BLESS MY SOUL – YOU HAVEN'T AGED A DAY ! ! !
THANK YOU, SIR.
COULD YOU GIVE HIM SOME SMALL, UNNOTICEABLE JOB, WHERE HE WOULDN'T BE MUCH BOTHER, AN' EARN 'NOUGH FOR US TO LIVE ON ?
A SMALL JOB ? FOR A MAN LIKE HIM ? WHY, I'M GOING TO MAKE HIM PRESIDENT ! ! !
WITH HIS GENIUS AND ENTERPRISE, WE'LL CORNER THE GOLD MARKET, WE'LL CORNER THE WHEAT MARKET, WE'LL CORNER THE SNUFF MARKET ----
AHHH – MY GRANDSON ! ! ! MEET OUR NEW PRESIDENT, FULTON FISH ! !
WHAT NUMBER ?
THE – FOURTH ---
YOUVE MADE A LITTLE MISTAKE, GRANDPA. THIS ISN'T YOUR OLD PAL, THE ORIGINAL FULTON FISH. THIS IS HIS GREAT-GRANDSON ! ! !
MY EYES AREN'T AS GOOD AS THEY USED TO BE –
ALL WALL STREET KNOWS ABOUT HIM. NEVER EARNED A CENT IN HIS LIFE, JUST INTERESTED IN BUSS. WHY DON'T YOU HAVE HIM THROWN OUT AND COME WITH ME ? I'LL GIVE YOU A NICE BOWL OF MUSH AND MILK ----
NO JOB -- HUH ?

LONG SAM
by Al Capp '55 Dubois
6-5-55
SNOGDEN COACHED THE WILD BOY ON HOW TO MAKE A FINE IMPRESSION ON HIS NEW FOREMAN.
HELLO, CLARK!!!
AND SO THE FOREMAN'S FIST MADE A FINE IMPRESSION ON THE WILD BOY.
BAP!!!!!
THE WILD BOY DIDN'T UNDERSTAND. — HE TRIED AGAIN TO BE PLEASANT—
GEE!! WHY YOU HIT ME, CLARK?
SO YOU WANT MORE, HUH, KID?
NO!! NO!!!
YOU STOP HITTING MY WILD BOY!!! AND, OH, YOU, MY DEAREST WILD BOY--WHY IN THUNDER DON'T YOU HIT HIM BACK !!!!!
LONG SAM !!!! PLEASE SHUT THAT WINDOW AND STOP YELLING!!! THE YOUNG LADIES AT MRS. DRABNEY'S SCHOOL ARE ABOVE BEING AFFECTED BY THAT SAVAGERY DOWN THERE!!!
UGH!!!
I-(GRDANNN)-NOT WANT MY NEW POPPA TO THINK I MAKE TROUBLE ON JOB—SO I NOT H-HIT BACK--
YOU'RE SMART NOT TO FIGHT BACK, KID— OR I'D HAVE REALLY GOTTEN PEEVED. NOW, CRAWL OFF!-YOU'RE FIRED!!!
OH, NO!! — NOT AGAIN!!
BUT I WANT TO MAKE GOOD ON JOB—I WANT YOU TO LIKE ME, CLARK--
TAKE HIM AWAY!!!— TAKE HIM AWAY BEFORE I KILL HIM !!!!!!
YES, SIR--
SORRY THIS INCIDENT OCCURRED, JOE. I HOPE YOU'LL WRITE A FULL REPORT TO MR. BOYD.— THE BOY'S INSULTING ATTITUDE— HIS SAVAGE, UNPROVOKED ATTACK ON YOU— JUST GIVE HIM THE FACTS.
IT'LL BE A PLEASURE!!
FIRST AID
THAT WILD BOY WILL PILE UP A RSCORD THAT'LL MAKE EVEN SUCH A SOFTHEART AS HIS NEW FATHER DISOWN HIM!!!!

LONG SAM
YOU CAN'T HELP LOVING IRVING VERMYN--ANY MORE THAN I CAN HELP LOVING YOU. IF I CAN'T HAVE YOU--I CAN'T BEAR BEING NEAR YOU. MY SHIP LEAVES IN HALF AN HOUR.
I'LL GO TO YOUR APARTMENT--AND PUT YOUR THINGS IN STORAGE FOR TWO YEARS--UNTIL YOU COME BACK.
OH, WHY DID HE HAVE TO GO AND THINK THE MOST BEAUTIFUL GIRL IN THE WORLD WAS ME?
WHY COULDN'T HE HAVE PICKED SOMEONE ELSE--SOMEONE WHO COULD HAVE LOVED HIM BACK--??
WAITING TO SEE DANNY TEMPEST.
LITTLE GIRL!!! WHAT'RE YOU DOING HERE?
MY!!! YOU'RE AN EAGER ONE. IT'S NOT EVEN 5 A.M.--USUALLY THE KIDS DON'T START GATHERING HERE UNTIL AROUND EIGHT.
I'VE MORE OF A RIGHT TO SEE HIM THAN THE USUAL KIDS!
WHY?
I'M HIS DAUGHTER.
I-I'D FORGOTTEN HE HAD ONE!!!
I THINK SOMETIMES HE FORGETS, TOO. SINCE MOMMY--PASSED AWAY--I'VE BEEN AT BOARDING SCHOOL IN CONNECTICUT. NOT THAT HE ISN'T NICE TO ME.
I'VE THE BEST ALLOWANCE OF ANY GIRL AT SCHOOL. AND LOADS OF PRETTY CLOTHES. AND EVEN A LITTLE CAR OF MY OWN. I'VE EVERYTHING I NEED, REALLY---
EVERY-THING--EXCEPT--HIM?
YES. I NEVER MINDED IT MUCH BEFORE--BUT NOW THAT--I'M SIXTEEN---
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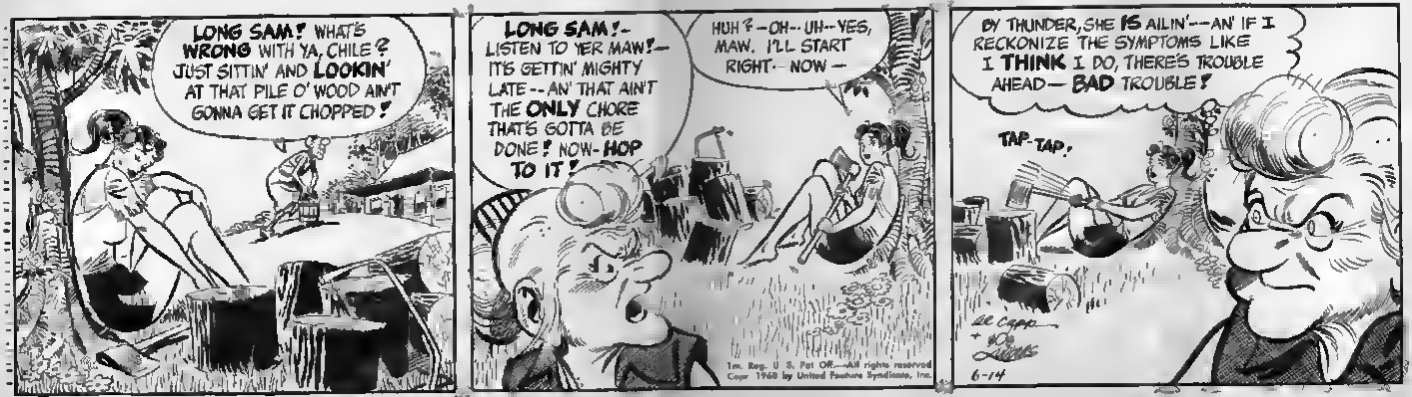
1-22

LONG SAM

By Al Capp and Bob Lubbers

N-NO SIGN O' MAW—?
TA-THANK YOU, ADAM, NO, YOU NEEDN'T COME HERE. I—I DON'T NEED ANYTHING—
YOU'RE ALL I'VE GOT LEFT NOW, NEW PAW—
WE'LL FACE LIFE TOGETHER, LONG SAM, AND WE'LL FACE IT WITH A SMILE!


LONG SAM! WHAT'S WRONG WITH YA, CHILE? JUST SITTIN' AND LOOKIN' AT THAT PILE O' WOOD AIN'T GONNA GET IT CHOPPED!
LONG SAM!- LISTEN TO 'ER MAW!- IT'S GETTIN' MIGHTY LATE -- AN' THAT AIN'T THE ONLY CHORE THAT'S GOTTA BE DONE! NOW- HOP TO IT!
HUH? -OH-- UH--YES, MAW. I'LL START RIGHT-- NOW --
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BY THUNDER, SHE IS AILIN'--AN' IF I RECKONIZE THE SYMPTOMS LIKE I THINK I DO, THERE'S TROUBLE AHEAD— BAD TROUBLE!
TAP-TAP.
Al Capp
6-14

13 3/4 WIDE

LONG SAM®
PTUII!! THIS PINKO-COLA TASTES AWFUL!!
I DON'T CARE WHAT IT TASTES LIKE— IT'LL MAKE YOU LOOK LIKE HER!! DRINK IT!!!
HOLD IT, CHARLIE! LOOK!!
WAIT!! DON'T DRINK THAT STUFF!!!
GENERAL STORE
SODA
GAS CO. EMERGENCY SQUAD
IT'S POISON!!!
GAS CO EMERGENCY SQUAD
ARE YOU THE FOLKS WHO BOTTLED THIS STUFF BACK IN THE WOODS THERE - FROM THAT BUBBLING POOL?
WE ARE, MY BOY— AND WE'VE STAKED OUR CLAIM TO THAT FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH— THAT POOL OF HEALTH-GIVING, VITALIZING MINERAL WATER!
GAS CO. EMERGENCY SQUAD
GAS EMERG. SQUAD
??MINERAL WATER??— ARE YOU KIDDING, BUSTER? WE SPRUNG A LEAK IN OUR PIPE LINE— AN' I TRACED IT TO THE PIPE RUNNING UNDER THAT POOL! THAT AIN'T MINERAL WATER— THAT'S NOTHIN' BUT LEAKY GAS WATER! YOU'VE BEEN PEDDLIN' BOTTLED GAS!!!
I TRIED TO TELL YOU THAT'S WHAT IT WAS— BUT YOU WOULDN'T LISTEN!
?
BOTTLED GAS??
WHY, YOU PHONY!!
AN' YOU GOT US TO PAY A BUCK A BOTTLE!! IT'S A GOOD THING WE DIDN'T SWALLOW THAT POISON!!
OH-OH!
YOU CROOKS!!
YOU DRINK IT!!
HAVE ONE ON ME!!
ZING!!
PLONK!!
I GUESS THAT FINISHES THEM!!
THEY WON'T SHOW UP AROUND HERE AGAIN!!
YEAH— BUT— HEY!!— WHERE'S THAT GIRL?
I DON'T KNOW! SHE TOOK OFF INTO THOSE WOODS LIKE A SCARED DEER!!
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THOSE ARE THE WILDEST MOUNTAINS IN THE COUNTRY! WE'D NEVER TRACK HER DOWN IN THERE!!
WHAT A SHAME! THE MOST BEAUTIFUL GIRL IN THE WORLD WALKED INTO OUR LIVES AND OUT OF THEM— AN' WE NEVER EVEN GOT TO KNOW HER NAME!!
11-20

#338 11-20

LONG SAM®
The Royal Court of Monoyovia requests the honor of your presence at the marriage of the Royal Highness, the Prince, to the Lovely American, Miss X
ISN'T IT MARVELOUS? EVERYONES HERE!
IT'S THE SOCIAL EVENT OF THE SEASON!
THEY SAY THE BRIDE STILL HASN'T LET THE PRINCE PEEK UNDER HER VEIL TO SEE HER FACE!
SHE'S SAYING THAT UNTIL AFTER THEY'VE SAID, "I DO"!
SHE'S PROBABLY AS UGLY AS SIN!
IN THAT CASE THE PRINCE WILL PROBABLY TELL HER TO LEAVE THE VEIL ON!
LOOK AT THE CROWDS COMING TO THE WEDDING, LONG SAM! IT'S JUST WHAT WE NEEDED! MONOYOVIA IS BACK ON THE MAP AGAIN!
IT'S WONDERFUL, YOUR HIGHNESS—BUT YOU'D BETTER HURRY AND GET DRESSED!
AND YOU, TOO, MY DEAR!
THAT'S RIGHT— I AM THE MAID OF HONOR!
HURRY, THEN—AND HELP THE DEAR, SWEET BRIDE INTO HER WEDDING GOWN!
THE DOOR TO THE BRIDES ROOM IS OPEN A CRACK---
I'LL GO RIGHT IN AND— EEK!— SHE'S--- OH, NO!--- IT CAN'T BE TRUE!!!
-AND LONG SAM DOESN'T DARE GO IN!
WHAT IS IT, LONG SAM? YOU'RE AS PALE AS A SHEET!!
I-IT'S THE BRIDE!— I-I'VE SEEN HER WITHOUT HER VEIL. AND—
WHO CARES WHAT SHE LOOKS LIKE— IT'S THE COLOR OF THAT $100,000 THAT INTERESTS ME! ON WITH THE CEREMONY!!
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PAPA CABLED HE COULDN'T MAKE IT— BUT YOU'LL WALK UP THE AISLE WITH ME, WON'T YOU, LONG SAM?
I- UH— WHY, YES!! I FIGGER IT'S MY DUTY TO!!
-AND NOW, IF THERE IS ANYONE WHO KNOWS ANY REASON WHY THESE TWO SHOULD NOT BE WED, LET HIM SPEAK NOW OR---
WAIT!!!
TO BE CONTINUED.

LONG SAM
A BEAUTIFUL AND TERRIBLE STAR SHINES OVER THE HOME OF THE JUSTICE OF THE PEACE OF CORNVILLE, 30 MINUTES FROM BROADWAY.
ER-LET ME REPEAT MISS--- AND IT WOULD BE HELPFUL IF YOU PAID ATTENTION- AHEM!!!-- DO YOU TAKE THIS MAN FOR YOUR LAWFUL, WEDDED HUSBAND?
YOU DO, LONG SAM-D-DON'T YOU?
TAXI
LONG SAM!!!
N-NO ROZ-- IT ISN'T FAIR TO STOP HER, IF SHE'S (CHOKE!) CHANGED HER MIND---
:-I THOUGHT IT WAS TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE- THAT ANYONE AS WONDERFUL AS SHE IS-- WOULD WANT-M-ME--
FRANKLY, MY BOY- IT DID OCCUR TO ME THAT A GIRL LIKE THAT COULD DO A LOT BETTER---
YOU IDIOTS!!! LONG SAM DON'T WALK OUT!! SOMETHING PULLED HER OUT!!! SOMETHING WE COULDN'T SEE..
BUT I COULD SEE SHE WASN'T HERSELF!!! THIS IS NO TIME FOR US WHO LOVE HER- TO LEAVE HER!!!!
LONG SAM!!!!!
SHE'S VANISHED!!!!!!

13 3/4 WIDE

LONG SAM®

LUCKY I STOPPED BY TO DELIVER JEAN'S NEW GLASSES, LONG SAM! HAS SHE BEEN UNCONSCIOUS LONG?

IT JUST HAPPENED DOC — A SECOND AGO!

I WAS CHOPPIN' SOME FIXIN'S — THEN I HEARD A THUD — SOME WOMAN — AN' HERE SHE WAS!

I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT, DOC — MAW WAS COOKIN' UP THAT BATCH O' STEW, AND ALL OF A SUDDEN SHE JUST TWISTED AROUND DID A FLIP, AND PASSED OUT!

HUH — HER HAND SEEMS FROZEN ON THIS LADLE, LONG SAM —

YES — IT COULD BE SOMETHING IN THIS STEW! SNIFF!!

SNIFF! — HUH — SOMETHING IN IT SMELLS VAGUELY FAMILIAR — BUT — I CAN'T PLACE IT —

WHO'S STIRRIN' TO WAKE DOC?

HOW DO YOU FEEL, MAW?

LIKE A MILLION, DOC — 'CEPT MY HEART WON'T STOP FLUTTERIN' WHEN YOU SQUEEZE MY ARM THAT WAY!!

HUH? HE'S ONLY HELPIN' YOU TO YOUR FEET, MAW!

SUFFERIN' CATFISH! I LOOK A MESS!! WHY DIDN'TCHA TELL ME MY HAIR'S ALL MUSSED UP, CHILE?

HUH?

DON'T GO AWAY, YOU HANDSOME CUSS, YOU! I JUST GOTTA PRETTY MYSELF UP A BIT! BE BACK IN A SECOND!!

WHAT ON EARTHS COMIN' OVER HER, LONG SAM?

SERVES HER DOC! WHATEVER'S IN THAT STEW HAS SURE MADE A CHANGE IN MAW!!

TO BE CONTINUED

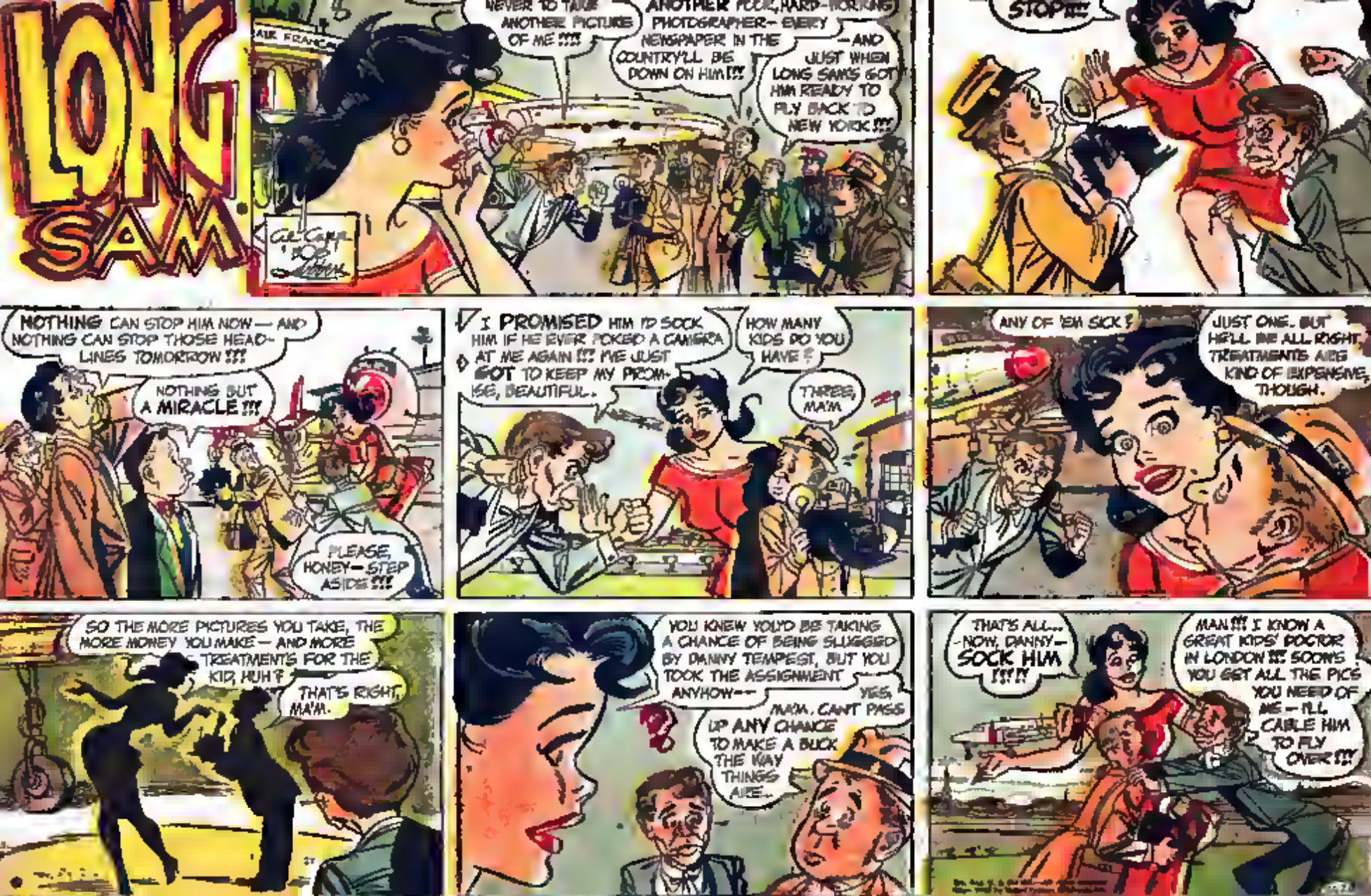
TO WILLIAM, ENTERTAINING AND BEST WISHES

5/19/2002

#408 5.25

LONG SAM

YOU EVER SEEN A CRITTER LIKE THIS ?
AK!!! AK!!!
NO, SIR!!! NONE O' MY FRIENDS KNOW ANY SUCH CRITTER--AN' YET-- IT MUST BE SOMEWHAR--
'TAINT IN THIS VALLEY. MUST BE--"OUTSIDE". MAW SAYS THERE'S NOTHIN' "OUTSIDE"---
BUT, MAW'S WRONG. THIS CRITTER'S "OUTSIDE"--AN I GOT TO FIND IT! IN SOME WAYS, IT'S AN UGLY CRITTER— BUT, JEST TH' SAME I YEARN TO FIND IT, AN' TALK "TALK" TO IT. MEBBE IT KIN TALK "TALK" BACK---


LONG SAM
NEVER TO TAKE ANOTHER PICTURE OF ME !!!
ANOTHER POOR, HARD-WORKING PHOTOGRAPHER— EVERY NEWSPAPER IN THE COUNTRY'LL BE DOWN ON HIM !!!
—AND JUST WHEN LONG SAM'S GOT HIM READY TO FLY BACK TO NEW YORK !!!
STOP !!!
NOTHING CAN STOP HIM NOW — AND NOTHING CAN STOP THOSE HEADLINES TOMORROW !!!
NOTHING BUT A MIRACLE !!!
PLEASE, HONEY— STEP ASIDE !!!
I PROMISED HIM I'D SOCK HIM IF HE EVER POKED A CAMERA AT ME AGAIN !!! I'VE JUST GOT TO KEEP MY PROMISE, BEAUTIFUL..
HOW MANY KIDS DO YOU HAVE ?
THREE, MA'M.
ANY OF 'EM SICK ?
JUST ONE. BUT HE'LL BE ALL RIGHT. TREATMENTS ARE KIND OF EXPENSIVE, THOUGH.
SO THE MORE PICTURES YOU TAKE, THE MORE MONEY YOU MAKE — AND MORE TREATMENTS FOR THE KID, HUH ?
THAT'S RIGHT, MA'M.
YOU KNEW YOU'D BE TAKING A CHANCE OF BEING SLUGGED BY DANNY TEMPEST, BUT YOU TOOK THE ASSIGNMENT ANYHOW—
YES, MA'M. CAN'T PASS UP ANY CHANCE TO MAKE A BUCK THE WAY THINGS ARE..
THAT'S ALL... NOW, DANNY— SOCK HIM !!!
MAN !!! I KNOW A GREAT KIDS' DOCTOR IN LONDON !!! SOON'S YOU GET ALL THE PICS YOU NEED OF ME — I'LL CABLE HIM TO FLY OVER !!!